Wild Frontier by Gary Moore

Fill in the gaps

I remember the old country
They call the emerald land
And I remember my (1)
Before the war began
Now we're riding on a sea of rage
The victims you have seen
You'll never (2) them sing again
The Forty Shades Of Green
We're goin' back to the wild frontier
Back to the wild frontier, it's (3)
Back to the wild frontier
We're goin' back
Back to the wild frontier
I remember my city streets
Before the soldiers came
Now armoured cars and barricades
Remind us of our shame
We are drowning in a sea of blood
The victims you (4) seen
Never more to sing again
The Forty Shades Of Green
We're goin' (5) to the (6) frontier
Back to the (7) frontier, it's (8)
Back to the wild frontier
Back to the (9) frontier, it's calling
Those are the days I will remember
Those are the days I most recall

We count the cost of those



Fill in the gaps

- 1. hometown
- 2. hear
- 3. calling
- 4. have
- 5. back
- 6. wild
- 7. wild
- 8. calling
- 9. wild